

# HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

"Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lumbering at His Back."

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

SEVENTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1891.

NUMBER 36.

## We Mourn the Loss of Profits.

GREAT FIFTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR

## SALE OF CLOTHING

We are going to make some improvements in our store room after January 1st. The contract is signed and sealed with the contractors—consequently we are compelled to sell our stock or pack it away. We prefer selling it at a sacrifice.

### NOTHING RESERVED.

Every suit of Clothes, every Overcoat, every Pair of Pants marked in plain figures. We will just split them in half. This means 50 cents on the dollar. The cheapest sale of fine ready made Clothing in Kentucky.

Our business is not conducted by fakes and guessing schemes. The man that's selling watch chains on the street corner for \$1, throwing in a watch just to show his generosity, needs watching. "Bunco Steers," "Razle Dazle" tricksters and green goods shippers always promise great returns from small investments. Intelligent minds are on to the racket, and take no stock in such humbuggery. 'Tis value they want.

100 CENTS WORTH OF GOODS

FOR 100 CENTS IN CASH

Is what we give the people. But at this sale

100 CENTS WORTH AT 50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR!

Every article in our establishment is ticketed at the lowest price possible. The stamp of disability is on every garment. If you have not dealt with us, ask your neighbor, who has. We invite you to our store, feeling assured that you will be pleased with our garments and satisfied with the matchless values we offer.

**L. & G. STRAUS,**  
LEADING CLOTHIERS,  
LEXINGTON, : : KENTUCKY.

### STATE SUNSHINE AND SHADOW.

SENATOR CARLISLE has arrived in Washington City, and will remain there until Congress convenes.

THE hemp growers of Jessamine County have pooled against selling their hemp for less than \$3 per 112 pounds.

A new Post-office has been established at Sutherland, Davies County, and Alvah C. Leach has been appointed Postmaster.

CHARLEY TAYLOR, a clerk in a meat store at Lexington, has fallen heir to \$5,000 left him by a deceased uncle in Owen County.

R. T. HOLLOWAY and Owen Farley, of Lexington, in Jessamine County, were accidentally killed in the Fayette Circuit Court for pool selling.

JOHN HAMMOND, a Simpson County farmer, being dissatisfied with the sale of a tract of land, committed suicide Friday by hanging.

THE little five-year-old daughter of Enoch Blair, of Breathitt County, was accidentally burned to death by her clothing catching fire.

WAT R. DUN, a young man living near Wilmore, in Jessamine County, was accidentally shot and killed while taking a loaded gun from his buggy.

ROBERT HARRAN, claiming to be an ex-Confederate soldier, has been solicited aid from the good people of Nicholasville, and blowing it in for "boose."

LEXINGTON is best perfecting her system of sewerage under the supervision of Engineer Corbin, and it will soon be one of the best drained cities in the State.

THE report is current that Col. E. Polk Johnson, of Frankfort, and Capt. Sam Gaines, of Mayville, will soon start a new daily paper at Lexington. She'll be a hummer.

DR. A. G. STITT, cashier of the Millersburg Deposit Bank, died suddenly last Wednesday night. Dr. Stitt was one of the oldest and most respected citizens of that place.

A man giving his name as Johnson recently victimized three or four Nicholasville merchants on forged checks, to the tune of \$100 or more, and they still mourn his absence.

THE Rowan Circuit Court adjourned Friday. The Grand Jury returned 640 indictments. John Keston, convicted of highway robbery in two cases, was sent up for four years.

ESTES and Graham, the two incendiaries who fired the town of Lancaster, have been held to the Garrard Circuit Court in the sum of \$800 each, and in default are safe in the Lancaster Jail.

AUDITOR NORMAN's biennial report to the Legislature shows that there are 39 revenue paying counties in the State, while 80 counties drew from the Treasury more money than they paid into it.

MRS. LYDIA SINTON, wife of Thomas R. Sinton, cashier of the First National Bank, of Louisville, was fatally burned at her home last week from her clothing taking fire. She died in a few hours.

A FIRE at Lexington last week destroyed the Model Machine Works. There were 1,500 Little Wonder lathes and 300 sewing machine attachments destroyed. The insurance will hardly cover all losses.

THE Nicholasville Democrat thinks Hon. John H. Welsh, of Jessamine County, will probably be made Chairman of the House Committee, as he is quite popular with the members of the new Legislature.

PHIL KIDD, the well-known live stock auctioneer, will build a mile track on his farm, "Elkwood," near Midway, and there train his string of racers under the supervision of Duod Allen, the well-known trainer.

THE Internal Revenue appointments made for Kentucky last week are as follows: Storekeepers and Gaugers in the 1st District, Charles T. Stewart and John W. Kerrick; Gauger for Second District, John K. Adams.

H. B. BROOKS, late agent and cashier at the Louisville, St. Louis and Texas depot, in Owensboro, is mysteriously absent and a shortage has been discovered in his account. The shortage is said to be due to wine and women.

JOEL S. HEAD, of Owen County, has been appointed by Governor Brown as Steward of the Feelsie School Institute, vice John W. Rowlett, deceased. The place involves the buying of supplies, etc., and pays a salary of \$1,200.

J. H. W. AETRIE, Deputy Sheriff, was shot and killed at a corn-husking party near Hindman, while trying to take a pistol from Sherman Martin. The trouble had been brewing between them for a year. Corbin got a wound in the arm, and Andrews received a scalp wound.

JOHN and Orlando Brannan, two prisoners confined in the Berkeley Jail, fired their cell in the hope that they might escape during the excitement. The Jailor's wife was in charge and refused to let the prisoners out, when they soon put out the fire.

NEAR Beaver Lick, Newton Oder shot and killed his brother, Martin. The tragedy was the result of an old quarrel. The murdered man leaves a wife and three children. Oder surrendered himself, but subsequently escaped and was arrested in Indiana.

NINE shots were exchanged between Chief of Police Corbin and Assistant Chief Andrews, at Bowling Green, on Thursday night of last week. The trouble had been brewing between them for a year. Corbin got a wound in the arm, and Andrews received a scalp wound.

IN THE Fayette Circuit Court, last week, four prisoners were sentenced to the penitentiary, viz: Cal Dorsey and John Duncan, for till tapping, the first for one year and the latter for 24 months; Wm. Cave, for stealing one year; Joe Wilson, setting with intent to kill, one year. All of them are colored.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. For catalogue, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

WE DO THE  
**CLOTHING BUSINESS**  
IN CENTRAL KENTUCKY.

You can make your fare and at least 20 per cent. besides to come to Lexington and buy your Clothing.

**SUITS AND OVERCOATS,**  
for Men and Boys, from us. Besides this, we offer you the largest stock to select from that you can see anywhere.

If you can't come, write and

— TELL US WHAT YOU WANT —

and we'll send you samples to select from. If goods don't suit that we sell or send you, RETURN AT OUR EXPENSE. If you want a suit made to order and can't come, let us know and we'll send you samples and measuring blank with directions to take your measure, and we'll astonish you how cheap we can make your clothes to order for you. WE SELL WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

**ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,**  
M. KAUFMAN & CO.  
54 East Main Street, LEXINGTON, KY.

J. M. KELLY, President. WM. BRIGHT, Secretary and Treasurer.

—WHENEVER YOU VISIT LEXINGTON,—  
—CALL ON THE—  
**Lexington Foundry Co.**  
Office 99 EAST MAIN STREET.  
Shop K. U. RAILROAD, near 7th St.

They are operating THE LARGEST FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP IN THE STATE east of Louisville.

All kinds of BOILER AND ENGINE REPAIRING SKILLFULLY DONE, AT THE LOWEST LIVING PRICES. J. M. KELLY, President.

Office 99 EAST MAIN STREET,  
Foundry on K. U. RAILROAD, - Lexington, Ky.

**CHEAPER SCHOOL BOOKS.**

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing that they have just completed arrangements with the American Book Company that will enable him to sell the school-books adopted by the State Board of Education at the following reduced rates:

McGuffey's Small Primer.....	3 1/4	Ray's New First Arithmetic.....	15
" Revised Primer.....	1 1/2	" Second Arithmetic.....	10
" Eclectic Speller.....	17	" Key to same.....	60
" First Reader.....	30	" High Arithmetic.....	85
" Second Reader.....	42	" Key to same.....	75
" Third Reader.....	50	McGuffey's 1st Eclectic Geography.....	65
" Fourth Reader.....	75	" Eclectic Geography.....	1 10
" Fifth Reader.....	85	" 3d Eclectic Geography.....	1 30

The above school-book publications of the American Book Company are well-known standards, and we shall at all times have a full supply on hand for sale to school officers, teachers or pupils at the prices named. Other school-books published by the American Book Company, 137 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, supplied at correspondingly low prices.

J. T. DAY & CO., Hazel Green, Ky.

**"Seeing is Believing."**

And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is absolutely safe and unbreakable. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this lamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer has not the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 articles from the Largest Lamp Store in the World.

**ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.**

**"The Rochester."**

**J. W. CRAVEN,**  
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

**UNDERTAKER**  
—AND DEALER IN—  
**COFFINS, CASKETS,**  
And Trimmings of All Kinds.

I am prepared to furnish, on short notice and at low prices, COFFINS OF ALL KINDS AND SIZES, from the cheapest to the very finest. I can furnish coffins cheaper than you can buy the trimmings. Price of Coffins from \$5 up. I have a fine hearse, and will deliver coffins cheap.

**FURNITURE: OF ALL KINDS: REPAIRED.**

**TOMBSTONES!** My arrangements are such that I can furnish Tombstones or Monuments from any kind of Marble or Granite, and at the very lowest prices. Very respectfully, etc.

J. W. CRAVEN

**Business Education**

THOROUGH INSTRUCTION IN BOOK-KEEPING, SHORT-HAND, TYPE-WRITING, PENMANSHIP, TELEGRAPHY, ETC., ETC., AT THE BRYANT & STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE, SOUTH-WEST CORNER THIRD AND JEFFERSON STREETS, LOUISVILLE, KY. CATALOGUE FREE.

**JOB PRINTING** NEATLY, CHEAPLY AND PROMPTLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE. Send your order.

**WORMS**

**WHITES CREAM VERMIFUGE**

HAS LED ALL WORM REMEDIES FOR 20 YEARS

EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED SOLD EVERYWHERE.

PREPARED BY RICHARDSON-TAYLOR MED. CO. ST. LOUIS MO.

**The English Kitchen**  
12 West Short Street, LEXINGTON, KY.  
A: Model: Restaurant: in: Almost: Every: Feature.  
SEATING CAPACITY 150.

Fresh Oysters at all seasons, Blue Points, Saddle Rocks, New York Counts and Mobile Counts.

**REGULAR MEALS 25 CENTS.**

Meals to order at all hours. Delicacies of the season always on hand. The most complete and modern kitchen in the State. Among the recent additions is a Miller Improved Range, the finest in the world, with eighteen burners, six steaming at a time, two large boilers, and hot and cold water reservoirs. This range will cook turkeys, two large broilers, and hot and cold water reservoirs. This range will cook anything from a half a beef to a tid-bit of sweetbread, and is the only one of the kind in Kentucky.

A hearty welcome and the most courteous treatment to all.

nov21,ly  
**GUS LUGART, Proprietor.**

**I. DINGFELDER,**  
WITH  
**J. M. ROBINSON & CO.,**  
Importers and Jobbers of  
**DRY: GOODS: AND: NOTIONS,**  
Nos. 537, 539 and 541—  
—West Main Street,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

**W. J. SEITZ,**  
WITH  
**Thos. Henderson & Son,**  
**HAARDWARE**  
ASHLAND, KY.

**WILBUR R. SMITH, Prop.** LEXINGTON, KY.



# Hazel Green Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, 1 : 1 : KY.



I  
UNCA  
HOLMES  
(soliloquizing  
in street car)

way down town with the fixed intention of going in that direction and no other, yet here I am riding up town, with not the vaguest idea of stopping anywhere. What induced me to change my mind so suddenly? I have never done such an erratic thing before. What lovely, lovely eyes she has!

Conductor—Change cars for Thirty-fourth street ferry?

Duncan—Shall I change cars? Perhaps I'd better.

A voice outside—Bananas! Ten for a quarter! Put 'em up in a bag for yer?

Duncan—No, I'll stay where I am. It is true, I saw Sissy Tomkins in this car as it passed me, but I would never run three blocks for the pleasure of talking to him. Much more likely to run the other way. He is an unmitigated ninny—everyone knows that. I was immensely relieved when he got off the car.

Voice at the window—Ten for a quarter.

Duncan—And then I got this seat directly opposite her. How fortunate! Was there ever such a face? And such beautiful hair! The old lady in my grandmother—no, I don't want bananas. We were so near her when we were hanging on that strap together that she heard every word we said.

Voice in distance—Ten—quarter—bag for yer—

Duncan—It's fate, that's clear. It is a little dark in the tunnel, so now I can look at her without her knowing it. I have never seen such a pretty profile nor such a lovely smile. And what a soft, sweet voice she has! I could listen to it all day. The old lady seems to be a sensible sort of party.

Why does she not drop her fan or her handkerchief, or do something to give me a chance of making myself useful?

Conductor—Now Haven depend!

Duncan—Nearly certain of getting off the car. A little trip in the country would be agreeable, perhaps. No, I'll stay in town and go up the avenue.

What is the old lady saying to her now? Something about the streets.

Old Lady—We must not go too far up, Dora. You will have to ask the conductor. (Looks round anxiously.)

Duncan (raising his hat)—Can I be of any service, madam?

Old Lady—Thank you. I want to know where No. 5—Fifth avenue is.

Duncan—I am not quite sure, but I will ask the driver. (Does out on the front platform.)

Small boy in the street—Look out for de dog!

(Car stops and frightened car runs in.)

Small boy (gleefully)—There he goes. Mad dog, mad dog.

(Ladies passengers scream and run out the other door.)

Dora—Don't be frightened, grandma. Wait for me; you will fall, grandma!

Conductor—Well, I never seed such a stampede.

Passenger (to Duncan)—The young lady dropped her cape. There she goes; you can catch her.

Duncan (taking it and rushing out)—Fate is with me.

II.

Duncan Holmes (smoking in his room)—What a race I've had all the afternoon with that fur cape! I distinctly saw her and the old lady getting into a cab, and I ran blocks and blocks to catch them. There was such a crowd in the avenue that I could hardly keep the cab in sight—I knew it by the blue curtain at the back. At last it stopped, I came up breathless, making my best bow, the door opened and two gentlemen got out. There were two cabs with blue curtains, and I had followed the wrong one! What a dilemma I was in! I was determined to find her before an advertisement for the cape appeared in the paper, for I would not relish going to her as if to claim "twenty dollars reward." I turned the cape inside out in hopes of finding some clue to the owner, and in the little pocket was a slip of paper with three memoranda written in all delicate, unpretty hand: "Note paper, milliner, Charley's slippers." How I envied Charley, whoever he might be. Her brother, I thought, and she was going to get her slippers—a good, kind, kind girl. There was nothing else in the pocket except this handkerchief. I have kept it as a souvenir. There can be no harm in such a theft as that. Some day when

we are both old I shall hunt her up again and give it back to her, and we shall laugh together over the mad dog episode. There is melancholy satisfaction in the prospect. It is a pretty little trifle daintily embroidered in blue, with her name in one corner—Theodore, a sweet, stately name, just suited to her. This shall never leave me until I give it into her own hands. When that time comes my hands will be wrinkled and shaky and my hair white, her blue eyes will be dim with years and her voice cracked—bah! what is the use of thinking of it? I don't believe in fate, but I believe in love at first sight. Ah, me! James is staying a long time. I told him to ride both ways. What a mercy it was that I did not carry out my first plan of applying for information at the house in Fifth avenue to which they were going. I should have looked a precious idiot. I had made up my mind to relate the car incident in an off-hand way and to describe the two ladies, particularly the old one, her suit, white hair and gray eyes, and all that, but anyone, at least any woman, would have seen that I was in love and would have taken infinite pleasure in enlightening me. I thank my lucky stars that I did not go there, but received another inspiration when within five yards of the house. I took one more look at the cape and saw that it was quite new and had the maker's name inside the collar. I dashed over to the elevated, caught the next train, rode down town, and

joke, it is solemn truth. Have you forgotten?

Dora—Hark I forgotten what?

Duncan—That we met two years ago, you and I. There is recollection written in your eyes, but you do not quite plan me.

Dora—I thought I had seen you before and heard you talk. Only yesterday I was thinking—

Duncan—Of me? Thank you. Now listen I name upstairs today in a street car, and as we reached the tunnel I heard a familiar voice which gave me a thrill of delight. The words it said were unpoetic and commonplace: "Hannibal! ten for a quarter. Put 'em up in a bag for yer?" In an instant I seemed to see sitting opposite me, a sweet-faced old lady at your side. She asked me where No. 5—Fifth avenue was. Do you remember now? A hunted dog ran through the car and you vanished from my sight. What is the matter? There are tears in your eyes.

Dora—Yes; I recollect it all. It was only a few weeks before my great, great sorrow—

Duncan—Oh, pardon me. I did not mean to grieve you so. Hark, the music is beginning. Shall we go into the other room?

Dora—No, thank you; we can hear too well. Are you fond of music?

Duncan—Very, very. That dear plays well, too.

Dora—I am so glad you thought dear grandma had a sweet face. It suited her character exactly. I nearly died when I lost her, and now I am quite alone.

Duncan—Is she dead? I am shocked to hear it. I had no idea you were mourning for her. (Aside.) Where on earth is Botan, then?

Dora—Your face shows you are grieved. Thank you. I remember that not very long ago you were very kind (beginning). That is a fine voice, but I am very tired of the song. Are not you?

Duncan—I do not know it.

Dora—Not know "Marguerite"?

Duncan—Yes, yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Duncan—Not yours? I found it in the pocket of your fur cape, and it has your name. Look—Theodore!

Dora—Indeed you mistake. My name is Dorothea. Yes, of course. Pardon me, I was thinking of something else. I am glad we are not to have another verse. It is time I restored the rest of your property to you. This handkerchief has been all over Europe with me.

Dora—Did I drop it in the car? But, no; you have made a mistake. It is not mine.

Pens, &c., or sale at this office. Ladies' Note Paper only 10s. a quire. Call on us when you need stationery.



# HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, - - - Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.:  
FRIDAY, - Nov. 27, 1891.

## BRIEF EDITORIALS AND NEWS NOTES.

MANY counties in Kansas have had no rain since July, and the drought has delayed plowing so that the winter wheat is far below the average of last year.

JASON B. BROWN, Congressman from the Third Indiana District, thinks ROGER Q. MILLS, the Texas Congressman and author of the Mills Bill, will be elected Speaker of the Fifty-second Congress.

CHICAGO Socialists indorsed a letter read by THOMAS G. MORGAN Sunday declaring that hereafter there should not be any connection between their crowd and the Anarchists.

FORTY-FIVE families of farmers from the German border of Russia, numbering about 450 persons, arrived in New York Sunday en route to South Dakota to form a settlement.

FIVE Italians, ranging in age from 20 to 30 years, have been arrested at Jackson, Tenn. They had four pistols and three razors, and are supposed to belong to the New Orleans Mafia.

KANSAS was visited by a severe snow storm Saturday night. Snow was three inches deep on a level, and badly drifted by a blizzard blowing at the time. West from Atchison the storm extended 100 miles.

The Methodist General Missionary Committee, in session at Cleveland, O., last week, voted \$24,000 for the purchase and improvement of missionary property. The total sum of money for the disposal of which the committee voted is \$1,222,000.

THE Postmaster General is said to be putting the finishing touches on his annual report to Congress, and he will doubtless explain how the increased deficiency in postal revenue, which amounts to over \$7,000,000, was incurred in improving the postal service.

ABOUT 400 Postal Clerks met at Kansas City, Mo., last week and effected an organization to be known as the National Railway Clerks' Association, the object of which is to secure the passage of a bill through Congress increasing the pay of the clerks and providing pensions for them.

THE Central Labor Union, of Nashville, Tenn., last week adopted resolutions condemning the lawlessness in East Tennessee, and pledges itself to do all within its power to right the wrongs of the free miners in a lawful way. The Union will appeal to the Legislature for aid in the matter.

COL. W. O. BRADLEY, who is now in Washington to attend the meeting of the Republican National Committee, gives it as his opinion that President HARRISON will be re-nominated and re-elected. Col. BRADLEY favors Cincinnati as the place for the Republican National Convention.

THE Supreme Council of the Farmers' Alliance have adjourned, to meet next year in Atlanta, Ga.; Harrisburg, Pa., or San Francisco. The Council refused to give the Reform Press Association any kind of indorsement, and on this account H. W. AYER, Private Secretary to President POLK, resigned.

RETURNS from the Second Tennessee Congressional District are not all in, but HOOK, Republican, is elected by about 6,500 majority over WILLIAMS, Democrat. The district has always been strongly Republican, and in the Presidential election HARRISON carried it by 14,000. So it appears that the Democrats have made a handsome gain.

ALVIN DAVIS, an employee of the Kentucky Central Railroad, was run over by a freight train at the coal chute, at Paris, Ky., Saturday at midnight, and died Sunday morning from his injuries. His left leg was cut off and left arm crushed. Twenty minutes before the accident he had taken out an accident policy for \$1,000. DAVIS was 32 years of age and single.

ABOUT the faculties, stimulate the circulation, purify the blood, with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

## MORGAN COUNTY.

**Maytown Mistake.**  
—The low price of the HAZEL GREEN HERALD places it within the reach of every one that wants to read or use it. Why not subscribe, pay for and read it? We should not expect anything from something in which we have no interest. We find in THE HERALD of Nov. 20 two short articles, one headed "A Sensible View of the Situation," the other one, "Some Important Truths." They are worth one year's subscription. Undoubtedly you are right.

—Our fellow-townsmen W. W. Swango had the misfortune to lose his beautiful cottage home last Tuesday morning by fire with most of his household goods, also his meat house with contents. The supposition is a defect in the floor the cause. Loss about \$300, insured for \$300. The timely arrival of the local brigade saved his old store house from the same sad fate.

—Miss Lula Jones is still very low with fever and not expected to live.  
Nov. 23. WINGLESS.

**White Oak Whittlings.**  
—Married, at the residence of the bride's father, G. B. Allen, Miss Ida Allen to Thomas A. May, both of this place. They were attended by Harry Jones and Miss Dora Lacy, C. P. May and Miss Lillie Allen. The knot being tied by Rev. Benny Macey in his genial, good-natured style, all the parties immediately left for the home of the groom (Uncle Allen May's), where there was an excellent reception awaiting the return of the "prodigal," the "fattest" turkey being cooked and all other things of the culinary art in proportion. The young couple has our best wishes that their shadows may never grow less, and that their troubles may be "little ones."

—John B. and Wallis Millard, of Bloomington, have bought the steam mill at the mouth of White Oak from W. C. Lacy for \$1,200, and will remove it to Bloomington in the near future. Mill men will please take notice that this place will be a first class location for a steam mill for sawing, grinding, carding, etc. We hope some energetic man will take advantage of this and come at once.

—The physicians of Morgan County organized an association at West Liberty last Saturday to be held once a month in the county and to be known as the Medical Association of the Physicians of Morgan County. The physicians of adjoining counties are cordially invited to attend.

—Alex Patrick and his daughter, Miss Ada, who have been visiting at th's place, Bloomington, etc., left for their home at Maytown this morning.

—Died, from heart failure, at her home near this place, on the 18th inst., wife of Jerry Perkins; leaves a husband and three children.

—E. P. Gates has moved into the Widow Taulbee's property, at this place.

—Born, to the wife of Frank Conley, a girl.  
Nov. 23. BYRON.

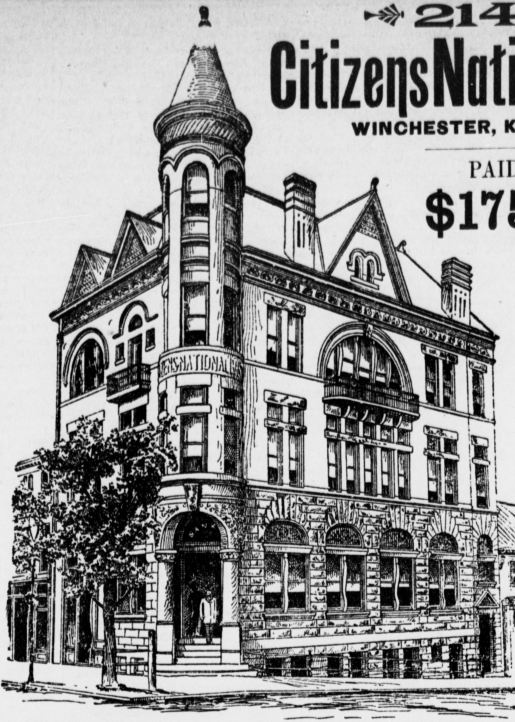
**From Georgetown, Texas.**  
MR. EDITOR—Will you please give me space in your valuable paper for a short letter. We live eight miles north of Georgetown. Farmers are about through picking cotton, and have started their plows for next crop. We are having fine weather. Health is good in Texas. I hear of no chills nor fever. Water is not as cold as it is in Kentucky, but it is clear as glass, and pure and healthy, being limestone. Mrs. Henry Miller has a girl 7 years old who weighs 80 pounds. She is a granddaughter of Fielden Salvers, the son of Abner Salvers. I am well satisfied with Texas, because I get THE HERALD every week and I like to read the different letters from Texas and Indian Territory. I promised to write a short letter, so I must close, or it might find its way to the waste basket. I send my love to Lacy Creek church.  
Respectfully, JOHN S. HARPER.

**Fausta Breaks the Yearling Record.**  
ANOTHER world's record was broken on the Stockton (Cal.) kite-shaped track Saturday, the yearling filly, Fausta, by Sydney, being driven 1 mile by Millard Sanders in 2:24, breaking the world's record of 2:26. It was a wonderful performance as the filly trotted the Tuesday before in 2:40.

The filly was well rated and made a splendid finish, coming the last quarter in 35 seconds. She went to the quarter post in 87, to the half in 1:33, three-quarters in 1:50, and the mile in 2:24. It is predicted by horsemen that Fausta will close this fall in 2:20. Sanders drove McCarthy's Cupid, by Sidney, against 2:19 and made the mile in 2:15. Direct work out for a mile in about 2:12, but will not go against his record until this week.

C. W. WILLIAMS, of Independence, Iowa, owner of Allerton, 2:09, in a recent interview with a newspaper man paid the following compliment to his old friend R. J. Treacy, of Ashland Park Stock Farm: "The cock of the walk at Lexington is Barney Treacy. He knows everybody and everybody knows him, and he is like a glass of champagne all day and all night, and all the next day and the rest of the week. He never lets up. Allie Bonner bought a very valuable colt the other day and was being made about him in the bar-room of the Phoenix Hotel—some discussion about his size and marks—when Barney slipped out the back door in a few minutes, and leading the colt right into the bar-room to settle the question. There is only one Lexington, and one Barney Treacy in it."

FOR speed relief and cure in cases of bronchitis, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It controls the cough and induces sleep.



# Citizens National Bank

WINCHESTER, KENTUCKY.

PAID UP CAPITAL,

\$175,000.00.

WASH MILLER,  
PRESIDENT.

S. W. WILLIS,  
VICE-PRESIDENT.

A. H. HAMPTON,  
CASHIER.

J. W. POYNTER,  
ASST. CASHIER.

Has ample facilities for doing a general banking business. So their deposits, makes collections, gives prompt and careful attention to all business entrusted to it, and extends to its customers the most liberal accommodations consistent with correct banking business.



Watches retailed at wholesale prices.  
Call or write for anything in the  
—JEWELRY LINE.—  
Established quarter of a century. Everything fully guaranteed.

Otis W. Snyder,  
No. 8 North Upper Street,  
LEXINGTON, KY.

A. MOS DAVIS,  
—WITH—  
BETTMAN BROS. & CO.  
Manufacturers of  
—CLOTHING,—  
96 W. Pearl street, Cincinnati, O.

Headquarters at West Liberty, Ky.

TRIMBLE BROS.,  
WHOLESALE  
GROCERS,  
MT. STERLING, KY.

Consignments of produce and the patronage of Mountain Merchants respectfully solicited.  
J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.  
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.  
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,  
MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL, \$200,000. SURPLUS, \$50,000.  
J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.  
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.  
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

We respectfully solicit the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, pay your checks, and loan you money when in need.  
W. W. THOMPSON, Cash.

## Do You Need Money?

If so, you can get something better than dollars from us. The completion of the K. U. R. R. to Jackson has cut us off from a large wholesale trade heretofore had by us in several counties, and left on our hands an immense stock of goods, which we are compelled to unload, and in order to do so we are determined to make prices do the work, prices which will make our patrons happy and make competition how. We offer to Country Merchants extra inducements, and guarantee to them lower prices than they ever got before. We are overstocked and must unload. Remember we will duplicate any bill, with freights added, either wholesale or retail, east or west, north or south, up hill or down. We are now receiving such lines, bought for cash at bottom bargains, as will fill every department. New, fresh, seasonable, choice and cheap. We can astonish you with

## CHEAP TABLES

covered with goods at half prices. As the tables we name merely give us the value for get our money out of the goods, we cannot afford credit. Goods will be sold for cash by us in several counties, and left on our hands an immense stock of goods, which we are compelled to unload, and in order to do so we are determined to make prices do the work, prices which will make our patrons happy and make competition how. We offer to Country Merchants extra inducements, and guarantee to them lower prices than they ever got before. We are overstocked and must unload. Remember we will duplicate any bill, with freights added, either wholesale or retail, east or west, north or south, up hill or down. We are now receiving such lines, bought for cash at bottom bargains, as will fill every department. New, fresh, seasonable, choice and cheap. We can astonish you with

We have opened a new department under the charge of Miss Laura Rawlings and Miss Lula Day, which is fully stocked with fine Millinery, Notions, Ladies' Furnishing Goods, Wall Paper, Carpets and Oil Cloths, School Books and Supplies, Pictures and Frames, etc., etc. Miss Rawlings is a thoroughly competent Milliner and Dress Maker, and we offer you a City Stock to select from. You can get as fine and stylish Millinery and Dresses here as anywhere, and at the very lowest prices. Yours, etc.,

J. T. DAY & CO.,  
HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

PATTON BROS.,  
WHOLESALE MANUFACTURING DRUGGISTS  
CATLETTSBURG, KY.

The Largest Drug House in the Ohio Valley.  
Manufacturers of 228 REMEDIES that are Sold by the Dozen.

16,000 Square Feet of Floor Room. 28 Hands Employed.  
Sole proprietors of the famous  
NERVE KING!  
The only remedy that is sold on an absolute guarantee to cure all Pains and Aches, Cramps and Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, etc. Used Internally and externally. The Best Liniment in the world.  
PRICE 25 CENTS.

FOR SALE BY DRUG STORES, AND COUNTRY STORES EVERYWHERE.

WOOD & DAY, [A. T. WOOD, R. F. DAY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Office over Exchange Bank,  
Mayville St., Mt. Sterling, Ky.  
Practice in Montgomery, Powell, Menifee, Wolfe, Breathitt, Logan, Magoffin, Morgan counties, and Superior Court and Court of Appeals.

OREAR & HIGSTAFF,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
MT. STERLING, KY.

Practice in the courts of Montgomery and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals and Federal Courts.

J. H. BENNETT, WITH  
YANKIE, SEIF & CO.,  
JOBBER OF  
Hats, Caps, Gloves, Straw Goods  
AND UMBRELLAS.  
82 N. PAIST ST. - CHILLICOTHE, O.

CECIL HOTEL,  
WEST LIBERTY, KY.  
S. W. CECIL, JR., PROPRIETOR.

This new hotel has just been opened for the reception of guests. Fine excellent, good sample rooms, heavy stable in connection, rates reasonable.

## STATE COLLEGE OF KENTUCKY.

26 PROFESSORS AND INSTRUCTORS.  
Agricultural, Scientific, Engineering, Classical, Normal School, Academic, Commercial and Military Courses of Study.  
COUNTY APPOINTEES RECEIVED  
FREE OF TUITION.

Full term begins September 9th, 1891. Board of directors \$2 per week; in private families \$3.50 to \$4. For Catalogue address  
JAS. K. PATTERSON, Ph.D.,  
LEXINGTON, KY.

R. S. STRADER & SON,  
(Successors to J. A. LAHL & Co.)  
74 E. MAIN STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Wholesale Dealers in  
Straight Kentucky Whiskies,  
Wines, Brandies, &c.  
FINE OLD WHISKY A SPECIALTY.  
CIGARS AND TOBACCO.  
Agents for "Old Pugh, Old Pepper, Old Tarr and Old Taylor."

## HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Has a larger circulation in Wolfe, Morgan and Breathitt than all other papers in the state, and merchants in Mt. Sterling, Winchester, Lexington, Louisville and Cincinnati will find it the most profitable medium through which to secure Mountain Trade.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements inserted for less than 3 months will be 75 cents an inch for the first insertion and 25 cents an inch for each subsequent insertion.

ALL TRANSIENT ADVERTISING MUST BE PAID IN ADVANCE.

STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS.	
1 inch, 12 months	\$ 7 50
2 inches, " "	12 50
3 inches, " "	15 00
4 inches, " "	18 75
5 inches, " "	22 00
6 inches, " "	25 00

Liberal rates on larger advertisements made known on application.

Local notices to be interspersed among reading matter, 10 cents a line, with a discount of 25 per cent. where they run a month or more.

Obituaries, tributes of respect, etc., 2c. a line. Count six words to the line and send money with the manuscript. We will write obituaries and publish at 5 cents a line. Marriage and death notices not exceeding ten lines, solicited and published FREE.

50¢ BILLS FOR REGULAR ADVERTISING PAYABLE QUARTERLY ON DEMAND.

Address SPENCER COOPER, Hazel Green, Ky.

A BALD head is unnecessary and unnatural. Hall's Hair Renewer will prevent it.

MOLLIE, daughter of Pop Ross, has been quite sick with fever, but is now much better.

H. C. SWANGO, of this place, made a flying visit to Powell county Friday, returning home Sunday night.

JIMMIE TAUBER, of Mt. Sterling, is visiting his uncle, Dr. John A. Tauber, and other relatives and friends at this place.

New subscribers to THE HERALD will receive the paper to January 1, 1893, for \$1 in cash, and none the time to subscribe.

See T. F. Carr's new advertisement this week, if you want to see and read something funny, and which might be of interest to you.

S. S. COMBS, of Campton, will soon send his two sons to Hazel Green to attend the Academy. They will board with H. F. Pieratt.

MRS. ELLEN PIERATT was quite sick for a few days this week, but is now improving under the treatment of Dr. John A. Tauber.

SAMUEL GRAVEN, who was visiting his son, J. W. Craven, at this place last week, has returned to his home in Montgomery county.

When a lady desires a piece of nice dress goods it pays to buy at a place where they handle the best. Cassell & Price, Lexington, Ky., is that place.

A DROVE of 24 mules, the property of George & Carter, of Montgomery county, passed through here Tuesday, en route for the North Carolina market.

JOHN BREWER, of Grassy Creek, will soon move to Hazel Green, and occupy the Baze house. He comes here to avail of the educational advantages for his children.

J. M. TAUBER writes us from Rousesan, Breathitt county, to change the address of his paper to that place. He has been receiving it at Fish Trap, in Pike county.

FLOYD DAY, of this place, left Friday for Whitesburg, where he has a case in the Letcher Circuit Court and is now in session. He will probably be absent several days.

MISS MOLLIE DOUGLASS, the music teacher, has been confined to her room at the Dormitory for several days past by illness, but we are glad to note that she is now much better.

DR. J. M. KASH reports the following: Newton Maloney's wife, living on Mrs. Nannie Kash's farm, near Hazel Green, on Sunday presented him with a 12-pound boy. Newt is all smiles.

MORT SWANGO and two young friends from Lexington, Sam McCinktock and Arch Barkley, came up Tuesday for a bird hunt, and will return to school at Kentucky University next Sunday.

W. B. GREER, formerly of Morgan county, but more recently residing at Granger, Texas, writes us from Corn Hill, Texas, asking that we change the address of his paper to the latter place.

THROUGH carelessness we last week gave the name of the new music teacher at the Academy as Miss Mollie Jackson. It should have been Miss Mollie Douglas, and we beg her pardon for making the error.

REV. F. AGAR and wife are holding a meeting this week at Ward's School House. Next Sunday Rev. W. M. Manker, of Maytown, will preach. There will be a meeting at Clifty, Thursday, Dec. 1. All are welcome.

FRANK DUKE on Tuesday brought to this office a bundle of the handsome White Barley tobacco we have ever seen, the color being a light golden. Frank says if he had a hoghead of the same kind he would have a fortune.

A MAN named Dawson Bowman was shot and killed in Breathitt county Sunday evening. The particulars, as we get them from Mr. Shackelford, who carries the mail, are about as follows: Dawson Bowman and Phil Brown, on the one side, and Breck and Ransom Roberts on the other, were playing cards. The two former had won 25 cents from the two latter, but upon being told by the Roberts boys that it was all the money they had, Bowman returned it, but, however, shook hands and agreed to be friends, and Bowman proposed that if they would go to Obe Roberts', near by, he would treat the crowd. The invitation was accepted, and they started for Roberts' place, but had gone only a short distance when Breck Roberts left the crowd, and running to a point a little distant, opened fire upon Bowman with his pistol. He fired every load he had, and Bowman fell to the ground and died almost instantly from one or more wounds. The Roberts boys are cousins to each other and nephews of Obe Roberts, who sells whiskey on the Kentucky River, near where the killing took place. Roberts was arrested, after firing upon the Deputy Sheriff three times, and had his examining trial on Tuesday, but we have not yet learned the result.

The following report of Wm. Chambers' sale, on Stillwater last Saturday, has been furnished us by Auctioneer John H. Pieratt. Mr. Chambers had the foresight to advertise in THE HERALD, and consequently a good crowd was in attendance and the bidding spirited, as shown by the prices:

1 2-year old heifer	\$ 11 25
1 yearling heifer	9 00
1 calf, 4 months old	9 25
1 cow	22 00
1 cow	19 25
1 horse	88 50
1 mare	70 25
1 Gold Dust filly	112 50
1 colt	35 50

Corn sold at 37c. per bushel, and 10 bags brought \$4.65 per 100 pounds. The household and kitchen furniture and all farming implements sold well. A noticeable feature of this sale is the price of hogs, for on the same day the best heavy hogs in the Cincinnati market brought only \$3.65/\$3.75. It pays to advertise.

LADIES of this section can buy the finest cloaks, dress goods, blankets, emporia, holiday goods, etc., to be found in the State by a visit to the store of Cassell & Price, 16 and 18 W. Main Street, Lexington, Ky. Their stock is superior to anything ever before shown in that city, and the firm assures us that the prices will be satisfactory to all purchasers. They handle first-class goods only, and sell strictly at "one price to all." Be sure and give them a trial.

THE HERALD congratulates the senior editor of the Morgan News upon his marriage, and wishes him and his bride all the peace and prosperity that fall to the lot of mortals. J. H. Caraway and Mrs. Laura S. Williams were united in the holy bonds of wedlock by Rev. Arves, of Versailles, Ind. The Messenger announces that Mr. Caraway will bring his bride to West Liberty about the first of January.

Most gladly did we receipt for a registered letter at the postoffice Monday. It proved to be from our old friend "Mack," and contained the cash for a list of subscribers to THE HERALD at White Oak, Morgan county. "If a few others of our friends will assist like this," Mack says, "we can run our list up to 2,000. Go to work, friends, and send us in a good list from every postoffice in the mountains."

W. O. MIZE, of this place, is canvassing among the State Senators for the position of Enrolling Clerk of the Senate, the understanding being that the position is an elective one under the new constitution. It has heretofore been by appointment of the Lieutenant Governor. Mr. Mize has twice held a like position in the House, through appointments by the Speaker, and he fully understands the work.

F. M. LONG, of Upper Grassy, "Dicks Glory," was in town on Thursday last week, and bought a large bill of goods from T. Day & Co. for his store at that place. "Dicks," as he is familiarly called by his host of friends, thinks the neighborhood he lives in is the finest in the State, and says if they only had a railroad "Dicks Glory" would soon rival towns of much greater pretensions.

Last week James Williams, a tenant of Uncle H. Greer, suffered the loss of his house and effects by fire. He was away from home and it is supposed that some fire remaining in the fireplace ignited the dwelling, and on account of the heavy wind blowing it was a total mass of flames when discovered. Everything was destroyed. No insurance.—Morgan Messenger.

TOM HADIX and several others, while drinking at the mouth of Fossil Creek, in Breathitt county, Sunday became involved in a difficulty, and Haddix was shot through the leg by some one in the crowd, but the identity of the party has not yet developed. The wound is not a dangerous one, and Haddix will be all right in a short time.

THE HERALD and the Cincinnati Enquirer (weekly) will be sent to any address for one year for the small sum of \$1.50. Two first-class papers for little more than the price of one. Send your subscription to this office.

The stockholders in the Building Association are requested to meet Saturday night at THE HERALD office, at 7 o'clock, and pay their monthly dues. Those who fail to pay at that time are subject to a fine of five cents on each share, and it must be paid. All who desire a seat in stock are invited to attend the meeting also.

CASSELL & PRICE, Lexington, Ky., carry the finest line of dress goods in that city. A lady can take the morning train at Torrington, do her shopping at Lexington, and return on the evening train. The money she will save by buying of Cassell & Price will pay her fare, and she will have an enjoyable trip beside.

### WOLFE COUNTY.

#### Campton Currency.

—Robt. Carroll, who is teaching school in Breathitt county, was in town Sunday.

—Prof. G. B. Stamper, who is teaching school on Holly Creek, was in town Sunday.

—G. T. Center bought a horse from O. C. Hall a few days ago, for which he paid \$100.

—Harvey H. Stamper, M. D., was in town Sunday, shaking hands with his many friends.

—John T. Coons left Saturday morning for Castle's Woods, Russell county, Va., on business.

—There was a candy pulling at John Tutts' Saturday night. All who were present report a piece of a time.

—W. T. West, of Richmond, Ky., and Ben Neale, of Irvine, Ky., were guests of the Combs House Friday.

—B. F. Jones, formerly of this place, but now a citizen of Big Stone Gap, Va., is visiting Douglas Evans and family.

—Mrs. Nancy Webb was tried before Judge Tutt Friday and adjudged insane. She will be taken to the Asylum at Lexington.

—George Spradling has been appointed Police Judge of this place. The good citizens of this town are determined to stand by him in enforcing the law.

—On last Monday night, Nov. 16, the members of the Campton Literary Society met at the school house to elect new officers, and the action of some of the members was so disgraceful that the Grand Jury will be called upon to investigate matters.

—If all liars are to have their part in the regions of the damned, I think that the gentleman who wrote a news letter to the Mt. Sterling Gazette last week, and signed his name "True Kentuckian," will stand a splendid chance of getting there, Eli.

—A. H. Stamper is acting as County Attorney while his father-in-law, Joseph C. Atkins, is in South Carolina. Mr. Stamper is a rising young lawyer of extraordinary qualifications. He is a forcible speaker, and we predict for him abundant success in the legal profession.

—Dr. James H. Stamper comes to the front this week with colors flying, and begs lief to make the following report: "Born, to the wife of Marion Long, of Stillwater, on the 19th inst., a boy; George, son of W. F. Elkins, who was last week reported very low with fever, is now convalescing.

—George W. Drake came home Sunday from Texas, where he has been after Lord Tallant, a noted outlaw, who is named in Lee county for murdering a man named Lucas, on the K. V. some time last winter.

—A. H. Stamper is acting as County Attorney while his father-in-law, Joseph C. Atkins, is in South Carolina. Mr. Stamper is a rising young lawyer of extraordinary qualifications. He is a forcible speaker, and we predict for him abundant success in the legal profession.

—Superintendent Horton was in our midst last week visiting the public schools. He seems to be laboring hard for the improvement of the schools. He says he is going to have a better grade of teachers, which will of course greatly elevate the standard of education. We hope to see a great revolution in the public schools of this vicinity, as they are not making the progress it seems to me they ought.

—Dr. J. F. Cope has just sold his town property to Henry Patrick, of Hager, for \$225. Patrick will resume his trade in the mercantile business. We welcome him to our town.

—B. F. Elam is organizing a class to take a course in penmanship for a term of 10 days. All necessary arrangements are being made for the school, which will convene on Dec. 14.

—John W. Tauber will close his school at this place Dec. 11, with a public entertainment. We anticipate a good time.

—Rev. W. L. Lacy contemplates locating at this place in the near future. We welcome him to our midst.

—B. M. Elam left for Torrington Saturday night.

—Born, on the 10th inst., to Mrs. R. F. Anderson, a boy; to Mrs. Maggie Arnett, a girl.

Nov. 23. A PROHIBITIONIST.

Montgomery Stock Notes.

—W. C. (Pomp) Kendall, of West Liberty, was in the city Monday, looking as nice as a groom dressed for his wedding.

"Pomp" sold a big lot of cattle at satisfactory prices and then went off and put on some good harness. He reports business good in his town.

—Esq. S. A. Duff, of Spencer, sold one car load of steers, average 1,600 lbs. at \$5c; one car load of hogs and oxen, average 1,200 lbs., at 4 3/5c, making a net average of \$20 lbs., at 4 3/5c.

H. F. PIERATT.

J. T. PIERATT.

## H. F. PIERATT & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

### GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

LIVE STOCK & COUNTRY PRODUCE.

"Good People, Play Progression,"

Buy your goods while they are cheap, and now is the time.

WE ARE SELLING OUT!

and this is our reason: We want to buy more goods.

Don't you see that is business. We are not in business merely for pleasure, nor for health, but for the profit, and the way to make it profitable is to sell everybody. And the way to sell everybody is to sell cheaper than anybody. And that is what we are going to do—for Cash or Country Produce.

We have extended the Credit System until we are compelled to close our books, and we respectfully ask those who owe us to come in and pay part or all of your note or account. Trusting you will heed this, we remain, Very respectfully, &c., H. F. PIERATT & CO.

JOHN M. ROSE.

H. C. SWANGO.

## Rose & Swango,

—DEALERS IN—

### GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

Carry a complete line of Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' Dress Goods, Gents' Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Patent Medicines, Saddles, Harness, &c., and sell FOR CASH at prices lower than ever before seen in Hazel Green. All goods guaranteed as represented or money refunded.

4 1-10c. at home. They were shipped to parties in New York.  
—At the McClelland sale in Bourbon county, on the 12th, personal property brought about \$8,000 and the land \$17,000.  
—Al. Stith and Breck Gillespie shipped 117 good butcher cattle to Baltimore.  
—Giambrill & Salyer, of Flat Gap, sold 40 cattle, average 1,100 lbs., at \$3.25.  
—D. B. Lacy, of Morgan county, sold 20 cattle at \$3. per pound.

Here's the little Jeweler of Ezel, Turned to a Watch, the time to tell.



He is on his knees,  
As the public sees,  
And a prayer is made  
For the jewelry trade.  
Not that he's busted  
Or his trade has rusted,  
But that times are tight  
He thought it right  
To sell goods lower  
Than before.  
Open Face Stem Wind  
American Watches \$5.00.  
Large Weight Clocks \$3.50.  
Beautiful Walnut Spring  
A Good Watch Clocks \$3. Superior quality  
of Sewing Machine Oil, 3 oz. bottles, 10 cents. Respectfully,  
T. F. CARR.

## J. H. PIERATT,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,  
HAZEL GREEN, KY.



Double and Single  
Rigs and Saddle Horses  
at hand. Parties con-  
veyed to any point on reason-  
able terms.

I will also attend to all calls for auto engineering, and solicit business of this kind. Respectfully,  
JOHN H. PIERATT.

## THE CLARENDON

Cor. Limestone and Short sts.,  
LEXINGTON, KY.

W. H. BOSWELL, PROPRIETOR.

There has been added an Annex with 20 large, well ventilated rooms. Street Cars pass the door every five minutes. Located within two squares of depot.

## ONE DOLLAR WEEKLY

Buy a good Gold Watch by our Club System. One \$4-karat gold watch are warranted for 20 years. Fine Elgin or Waltham movement. Stem wind any kind. Lady's or Gents' size. Equal to any \$50 watch. To secure agents where we have none, we sell one of the Hunting Case Watches for the Club price \$25 and send C. O. D. by express with privilege of examination before paying for same.

Our Agent at Durham, N. C., writes: "Our jewelers have confessed they don't know how you can furnish such work for the money."

Our Agent at Heath Springs, S. C., writes: "Your watches take at sight. The gentleman who got the last watch said that he examined and paid a jeweler's watches in Lancaster, that were no better than yours, but the price was \$45."

Our Agent at Pennington, Tex., writes: "Am in receipt of the watch, and am pleased without measure. All who have seen it say it would be cheap at \$40."

"One good, reliable Agent wanted for each place. Write for particulars."

EMPIRE WATCH CO., New York.

## DR. J. A. TAUBER,

Physician and Surgeon,  
Hazel Green, Wolfe County,  
KENTUCKY.

## —THE— WINCHESTER BANK,

WINCHESTER, KY.

N. H. WITHERSPON, President.  
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00.  
Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking. oct18ly

## H. B. MAUPIN, WITH D. H. CARPENTER,

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS,  
NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.  
feely. CATLETTSBURG, KY.

## \$1.00 ONLY FOR A DECKER BROTHERS GRAND PIANO

AND A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION  
TO THE  
WEEKLY ENQUIRER

A Decker Bro. Grand Upright Piano, \$650.00  
A Gladiolus Watch and Case . . . . 30.00  
A Lemaire 24 line Field Glass . . . . 20.00  
A Holman Parallel Bible . . . . 13.00  
A Venice Parlor Clock . . . . 12.00  
A High Grade Safety Bicycle . . . . 125.00  
An Elgin Watch and Case . . . . 25.00  
A Haydock Rice Coil Spring . . . . 200.00  
Handy Top Egg . . . . 75.00  
A Railway Watch in 14 Karat Case . . . . 75.00  
A Life Scholarship in Waters' . . . . 75.00  
Commercial College . . . . 200.00  
A Six Octave Champion Organ . . . . 30.00  
A Double Barrel Shot Gun . . . . 30.00  
A Silvertone Case 7 Jewel Watch . . . . 10.00  
A High Arm Improved Sewing Machine, 55.00  
A 15 Jewel Watch, Rose Case . . . . 35.00  
A Five Octave Parlor Organ . . . . 150.00  
A Gladiolus Watch, Dueser Case . . . . 30.00  
A John C. Dueser Watch & Case . . . . 40.00  
And 82 other valuable premiums will be presented to yearly subscribers of the Weekly Enquirer in April, 1892.

Enclose one dollar for a year's subscription to the Weekly Enquirer, and

## GUESS

what will be the number of subscribers in the five largest lists received from Nov. 1, '91, to March 31, '92.

For same term last winter it was 2999, and the winter before was 1405.

The premiums are to be presented to those whose guesses are correct or nearest correct. For full list see Weekly Enquirer, now the largest 12 page dollar a year paper in the United States.

## ENQUIRER COMPANY, CINCINNATI, O.

## AGENTS WANTED.

Good Salaries made from \$2.00 to \$5.00 a day during Winter Season. Only those willing to work, ladies or gentlemen, need apply. ENQUIRER COMPANY, Cincinnati, O.





CHAPTER I.  
MONEY TO LOAN.

"ASTERN MONEY to loan in large or small amounts. Long time and easy terms. Apply to Solomon on Scraggs, apt."

John Green read and reread this advertisement over and over as he sat one summer evening in front of his little cabin in western Kansas. It was short, plain and pointed, and evidently anyone ought to have understood it at a glance. Yet John Green read it and studied it as though it was some deep problem with mysterious meanings, when last he put down the local paper in which the advertisement appeared and arising paced to and fro across the yard with his head bowed and a look of deep trouble on his face.

"I don't know," he mused, as he came back and resumed his seat near the cabin door. "Something must be done, and done at once, for, as matters stand, starvation stares us in the face. We must have food, and we must have money in order to get it; and there is but one way, so far as I can see, to get money—but one way. And yet I dislike to think of mortgaging the farm. I have had experiences with mortgages, and I dread them. They are the bane of a poor man's life, the cancer that eats in deeper and deeper until he is left destitute and homeless."

John Green shuddered as he drew this picture, for it brought back to him all its glastly vividness that time, but a few years before, when that vampire, the mortgage, had eaten up his last dollar and turned himself and family from their loved little home in the east.

For a long time he sat in moody silence, now with his face buried in his hands, and now looking with a sad, faraway gaze out across the endless stretch of bars, brown prairie to where the sun, like a great round ball of fire, was slowly sinking behind the edge of the earth. For an hour almost he remained thus, the shadow on his face deepening with each evening, his eyes dimming while over and anon a tear stole down his rough, weather-stained cheek.

"Yes, we must have food," he resumed at last, "and we must have money, and we must mortgage the 'claim' to get it. It is a hard thing to do, but to suffer from hunger is worse. We cannot starve, that's certain."

Just then a woman appeared in the doorway. She was a wan, and-faced creature, plainly a victim to overwork and worry. Her once beautiful face was furrowed with deep lines of care, and her waving brown locks were prematurely streaked with gray. The fire of life was gone from her eyes, leaving a pair of listless orbs that told all too plainly their story of misery and suffering. There was no trace of a smile



"MARY, YOU ARE WORRYING YOURSELF SICK."

lurking about the thin, compressed lips that had once been rosy with health and happiness. She was a perfect example of mental and physical debility—a living result of hard times and "man's inhumanity to man." She was dying, inch by inch, of worry, want and work.

John Green glanced up when his wife appeared in the doorway, and motioning her to a seat beside him attempted to assume a less melancholy air as he said:

"Mary, you are worrying yourself sick again, and you ought not to do it. You must look on the brighter side of things, wife, and never lose hope."

"John, it is useless for us to try to shut out our feelings any longer," Mary replied. "We know and understand each other too well for that, and we

know that there is nothing on earth for us to hope for. I have all along affected a cheerfulness I did not feel, because I thought it helped to lighten your burdens a little, but now we perfectly understand each other, and to dissemble longer is folly. I know where you suffer, John, for I have seen it from the first, and I know that there is no hope in your heart."

"The future does look dark and blank, but it may not be so bad as it seems. We must keep up courage."

Mary shook her head despondently, and the tears she had with so much effort restrained broke loose and flowed thick and fast. John placed his arm about her and drawing her to him laid his head on his shoulder.

"Mary," he said, "I know the prospect is discouraging, but there will be a way of getting through it. Next year we shall raise good crops and have plenty, and only a few short months of privation lie between now and then."

"Yes, it may be as you say, John," Mary replied; "but how are we to live through those few months? You know we have no provisions, not enough to supply our wants for another week, and no money to buy more. There is not a particle of flour or meal in the house, and Louise has gone now to try to get some from the store. Markham has refused us credit, but surely he won't deny her when he knows that we must have it or starve."

For a little while a perfect silence reigned. Markham stood on his neighbor's breast like a heart-broken child, while John gazed vacantly out into the gathering darkness, now and then drawing his rough, soiled sleeve across his eyes. A minute, or two passed so, and then John spoke.

"We must have money, Mary," he said, "to tide us over this spell. It won't take a great deal, and we must get it."

"How can we get it?" Mary asked. "We can get it in but one way, and that is the way that I do not like. It is a way that I have fought against and hoped never to see the inside of. We must borrow the money, Mary, and give a mortgage on the farm."

"Oh, John! John!" Mary cried, starting up. "Don't speak of such a thing. Surely you are mad, and the more you passed through back there at the old home."

"No, wife, I have not forgotten, and I never shall."

"Then do not talk of mortgaging the claim, for it is all we have left to us, and to mortgage it is to lose it."

"But, Mary, we must live, and that is the only thing we can do to get provisions. We cannot starve."

"No, we cannot starve; but it is hard to lose our home and again go into the world penniless."

John persisted to take a more cheerful view of the situation, and it is probable that he managed to delude himself to some extent. Anyhow, his voice resumed a little of its old-time ring and his eyes grew brighter as he said:

"We will not need much money, wife, and with a good crop next year we can repay it easily. Now here is an advertisement in this paper of money to loan on long time and easy terms. Three hundred dollars would tide us over nicely, and as the claim is worth a thousand, we can no doubt get all the money we want on so small an amount, only so we keep the interest paid. I've been thinking the matter over, and it seems to me that if we gave a mortgage for two or three hundred dollars we wouldn't have anything to worry over."

It was some time before Mary made any reply to this, and when she did, she said:

"I wish I could think your statement correct, John, and could believe that the debt would be so easily paid off, but no matter about that, for the mortgage will have to be given, and perhaps we ought to feel thankful that we have that means of prolonging our lives. Who has the money to loan?"

"Scraggs."

"Then you will go down to-morrow and see about getting it?"

"Yes, it had as well be done at once. I will drive over and take you with me, so that the papers can be made out and the business all completed to-morrow."

Soon Louise returned empty-handed from the store, Markham having again refused to let any goods go without money. Louise had been crying and there were still tears in her eyes when she reached her parents.

"What is the matter?" the mother asked. "What did Markham say?"

Louise hesitated, hung her head and looked downcast and nervous.

"He went on dreadfully, mother, and he made me cry."

"What was it he said?"

"Oh, lots of things. He said he wouldn't tell us any more goods without money, and that he was not so rich that he could feed paupers, and he wasn't going to try. We would have to pay money or go hungry and he didn't care which. I didn't cry but I could hardly keep back the tears, and when I got out of sight I broke down and had a long cry. Oh, how I wish old Mr. Markham was here!"

"Like who?" John Green asked.

"Like—like you, pa," said the girl, only too plainly terminating her speech in a way totally different from what she had originally intended.

Young as Louise was, she was in love with Paul Markham, and she blushed at the mention of his name, and for fear of betraying herself avoided it as much as possible.

She did not tell her parents how Paul, having overheard her interview with his father, had followed her away from the store, and came to her out on the prairie where she stopped to cry; how he had spoken such consoling and cheering words, and, better still, offered to loan her a portion of his small sum of money. She had accepted his kind words thankfully and declined his proffered loan with equal gratefulness, and she felt that she had done perfectly right, so there was no harm in keeping her own counsel.

"Well," said John, breaking a long pause, "Markham has shown what sort of man he is. It was bad enough to deny us a little favor after all the money we have spent with him, and he might have spared himself the trouble of adding insult to injury. Because we have had misfortunes and are poor it



is dishonored and disowned. John and Mary Green went to work on their own responsibility and for a time succeeded remarkably well. They brought their little home up to a point of marvellous perfection, and had a neat sum in bank to which they were regularly making additions. They were contented, and even happy, in spite of the fact that they were strangers to their parents.

"NOT A DOLLAR OF IT GOES TO MARKHAM."

does not follow that every one has a right to speak of us as paupers. To-morrow we shall have money with which to buy goods, and not a dollar of it goes to Markham—not one cent of it."

Having delivered himself thus John Green hastened to drop the subject and take up one more pleasant and for an hour he and his wife talked about the future, drawing pictures of prosperous days and happy situations, as though good times and prosper were assured facts. No doubt the full intention of each was to delude the other, and, however well they succeeded, each retired to bed that night feeling that their lot would be productive of much good, since both had a pretense of being greatly relieved.

It was a long time, though, before either John or his wife slept, though they both affected to do so. They talked directly. In the quiet of the night the thought of that mortgage came back in full force and they were troubled on account of it. They thought they tried to deceive each other but they could not deceive themselves, and, look at it as they would, the future was dark and unpromising.

CHAPTER II.

DISHONORED.

John and Mary Green had married against the wishes of their parents, Mary's father objected to the match because John was not as high in the scale of life as he thought his daughter might aspire, for she was a banker's daughter and John was but a common clerk. Then, to even up matters, John's father retaliated by declaring that no son of his should ever marry into a family the head of which presumed to look down on the Greens.

Having come to this kind of terms on both sides, the elder Blatchford, the banker, and the elder Green, the farmer, strutted about with as much pomposity as they could command, each doing everything in his power to show how vastly superior he was to the other, and each endeavoring to perfection in making himself ridiculous in the eyes of everybody but himself.

Thus it went on for a year, the two old men passing and repassing and never speaking to each other but only to each other. In the meantime the two lovers met clandestinely, and enjoyed themselves fully as well if not better than they would if their parents had acted with more sense. They met, courted and married—married two or three years sooner than they would have done if they had not been interfered with, but they had been able to confine their courtship uninterrupted. So much for the wisdom of their parents.

John held a position at a fair salary, and had saved up money enough to buy and furnish a little cottage home. Here the couple settled down as happy as two lovers could be, and Mary laid aside her rich attire and easy life, and readily transformed the banker's daughter

into the poor clerk's wife; and she felt none the worse by the change. She took up the duties of housekeeping and soon became quite proficient.

Banker Blatchford and Farmer Green, as soon as they learned that their children were married, proceeded forthwith to disown them. Mary made one attempt to win her father's forgiveness, but he refused her overtures, saying she need no longer consider him in the light of a father, nor, indeed, in any other light save that of a total stranger.

"You are married as you wished, and not as I would have had you," he said, "so go your way and I'll go mine. You have chosen to disregard my advice and desires, and have tied yourself to a penniless wreck, and from this time forth I know you not. You must look to John Green for everything, and when poverty and want overtake you, as they certainly will, don't come to me for help. I will not see you, nor shall never have a penny or a crumb from me."

That quiet settled matters between the rich proud banker and the poor, tender-hearted daughter and from that time forth they were strange to each other; and though for two years they lived in the same town, and often were met on the same street, no sign of recognition was shown by either. Poor Mary could show pride and defiance enough when she was in her father's presence, but no one ever knew what her secret and what heartaches she suffered when she was at home alone. She loved her father next to John, and even after his cruel speech she would have gladly thrown her arms about his neck and wept over him, and forgiveness, only she knew that he would repulse her if she did.

John's father, not to be outdone by Blatchford, notified his son never to come back home, but to consider him self disinherited and disowned. This notice did not quite crush John, since home had never been particularly pleasant, and to be relegated from it was no terrible blow. He accepted the notice with a shrug, and as to being disinherited, well, that was little short of a joke, for the elder Green's possessions were not very numerous, consisting in the main of forty acres of poor, mortgage-ridden land, and a dozen farm animals, none of which were very choice.

Disinherited and disowned, John and Mary Green went to work on their own responsibility and for a time succeeded remarkably well. They brought their little home up to a point of marvellous perfection, and had a neat sum in bank to which they were regularly making additions. They were contented, and even happy, in spite of the fact that they were strangers to their parents.

But by and by reverses came. First, Mary took with a fever and for weeks lay in the edge of death's shadow. Then, after she recovered, John took his position on account of the house with which he was connected failing. Months of illness followed, for there was a business crash in the land and employment was scarce. To obtain an army of suddenly-discharged employees tramping the streets of every town and village in search of work.

The tears she shed when John took to melt away, but to make short work of that the bank failed. Then John, disheartened and worn out, fell sick, and for months was unable to leave the house. Then, after a long illness, he died, and Mary was left alone to support the family and to release the debt on his home, and in time, when the interest had eaten in deeply, the place was sold.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Virginia's Dismal Swamp.

A correspondent of the New York Evening Post, describing a trip to the Dismal swamp of Virginia, says one can look for miles down the canal which passes through it, and the scene suggests the heart of Africa. A solid wall of verdure—on either side—gun trees, wild magnolias, occasionally a juniper or a cypress—and always the burning sun above and the strange black water below. Now and then a shrill bird cry, now and then a water snake, always the most beautiful shadows and reflections. Negro cabins occasionally, and glimpses of wide clearings, and at one of the looks a group of little jockies with great bunches of water lilies, making the most effective combination. Among them is an admirable young tatter-tail, who has stuck on the side of his ragged hat a single magnificent feather, whose whiteness shines, star-like, against the background of his woolly head.

The Book-Buying Habit.

The book-buying habit has fallen off, the book buyer has taken to his heels. The pamphlet soon takes the way to the waste basket, which, in many cases, it should never have risen above, and the permanent possessions of the library are few. The average man ought to be by one book. The average American citizen's source of intellectual pabulum is now the "news stand." It is the top shop with piles of pamphlet and book, and it is the only place where the book store has succeeded. The old habit of dropping into the book store and buying the latest good thing—latest in form or matter—is now indulged in by few people and in relatively few places.

A purchaser at Augusta, Me., owns a cat that can show a magnificent head, a \$1 bill and a \$5 bill and drinks her milk through a straw.

## PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Annie Besant makes her name rhyme with "pleasant," but Walter Besant pronounces his name, according to late information, as *Bessant*.

—The German empress has formed a league for the preservation of good habits among the Prussian ladies. The empress exhibits a great fondness for luxury, to wear simple dresses and to practice economy in the household.

—Albion W. Tourgee, the novelist, once spent six months in reading some tremendous works on birds in order to be accurate in one sentence which he was writing about the note or warble of some particular bird on the Hudson.

—While in the retreat in Venice Carmen Sylva, the poet-queen of Rumania, exhibits a great fondness for gliding about the narrow canals in her gondola. She is a tall, handsome and very distinguished-looking woman, with a pale face and rather cold eyes.

—Andrew Lang, who tried his own hand at versifying, uttered the truth about poetry: "To rhyme is one thing, to be a poet quite another. A good deal of mortification would be avoided if young men and maidens only kept this obvious fact well posted in front of their vanity and their ambition."

—Patti has very elaborate precautions against burglars in her Welsh estate. Unless a certain level is raised it is impossible to open a window at night without causing the ringing of innumerable bells in the cottages of the gardeners and in the stable, while the same current of electricity releases a large number of dogs.

—Canon Scott Holland tells this story about Mr. Ruskin and one of his pupils. Said this eager disciple to his master: "Ah, Mr. Ruskin, the first moment that I entered the gallery at Florence I saw a picture of the Delavars, where the Delavars Indians and their predecessors undoubtedly resorted to large numbers. From the river banks and from the plowed fields he gathered some soil and in clay, bone and stone, he produced the aborigines who once hunted, fished, camped, and manufactured their utensils there."

—Dr. C. C. Abbott, the well known archaeologist, began the study in which he made his reputation when he was a farmer near Trenton, N. J. His farm occupied a knoll overlooking the wide lowlands along the Delaware, where the Delaware Indians and their predecessors undoubtedly resorted to large numbers. From the river banks and from the plowed fields he gathered some soil and in clay, bone and stone, he produced the aborigines who once hunted, fished, camped, and manufactured their utensils there."

## HUMOROUS.

—Tommy—"Pa, may I ask you a question?" Pa—"Certainly, my child." Tommy—"Where is the wind when it doesn't blow?"

—Occasional Only.—"Toucan"—"Does this chimney always smoke like that?" Landlord—"Oh, only when there's a good fire going." Tommy—"So you're a chimney?"

—Talking about literary style, there goes a man noted for his finished sentences. "Indeed! Is he a novelist?" "No; he is an ex-convict."—Baltimore American.

—Doctor—Than Likely.—Patient—"Doctor, I fancy, somehow, I've got a touch of the gout." Doctor—"Fancy, my dear sir! If you had, you wouldn't fancy you'd know."—Fun.

—Madge—"Madge"—"I'm sorry the fall is here." Madge—"So you are." Madge—"Because I'll have to wear gloves in church and no one will see my new engagement ring."—Brooklyn Eagle.

—Chappie—"I am sorry to find that my ancestors were not always in the swim." Chappie—"You surprise me." Chappie—"Yas. At the time of Noah they were in the ark."—Harper's Bazar.

—Dashiway—"That was a beautiful dress your friend, Mrs. Wickett, wore on the other night." Bingo—"Yes. It cost me \$100." Dashiway—"How so?" Bingo—"My wife said it."—Closak Review.

—Limitation of a Theory.—Ethel—"After marriage we two shall be one, shan't we, George?" George—"Theoretically; though I doubt if they will make out our board bill that way."—N. Y. Sun.

—Maria—"You've got to take the baby now, I'm tired. You've only had him an hour, George." "I know that; but I've got my fifty-three miles. And I've trotted him fifty-three miles. That's enough!"

—"And you rejected him?" "I did." "He has the reputation of being a large-hearted man." "That's the trouble with him; he is too large-hearted. He can love half a dozen women at the same time."—Cape Cod Item.

—Any success in your agricultural enterprises this season, Jellaby? "Doing poorly, thank you. Got the may fever and sealed proposals from all the widows in the neighborhood to remove their weeds."—Baltimore American.

—Papa—"Why do you wish to marry my Ethel?" Ethel—"Why, because she loves me." Papa—"Do you love him?" Ethel—"Why, no. I never thought of it. I've been too much interested in getting him to propose to have thought of his love."

—The Secret of Life.—"Why did you talk in French to Ethel last night?" "Because I had something to impart to her that I wished no one else to know." "But that was a French lady sitting close behind you." "Yes, but I have since discovered that she didn't understand a word we said."—All-Weekend Sentinel.





and the best pencil in town, at 6c apiece.